

Party Prize Frock for a Little Girl

PATTERN 9259



9259

"They all liked my new frock!" the little girl will be certain to say when she returns from the party—a triumph little miss. For this dress is different. It boasts a delicate white lace second yoke is cut in one with the bodice. And perfect sleeves are a deliciously youthful feature. Moreover, young fashionists will find this pattern no trifle at all to follow—there's probably never it up in several cotton prints. The ease will be nominal. We suggest a size 2 print or possibly a small polka dot pattern—in any color. Bloomers are included in the pattern.

Pattern 9259 may be ordered only in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8. Size 1 requires 2 1/2 yards 36-inch fabric. Complete diagrammed sew chart included.

SEND FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, the STYLE NUMBER and SIZE.

Send your order to the Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 232 West Eighteenth street, New York, N. Y.

SMILES

HELP NEEDED

"George Washington Tubbs," said the judge, sternly, "you're entirely nose-account and shiftness—and I'm going to send you away for a year with hard labor."

"Thesea, Judge," interrupted Mrs. Tubbs from the rear of the court room, "will you honor his kinder spilt dat sentence? Don't send him away from home, but let dat hard labor stand."

Convenience

"Do you read everything that is said about you?"

"Yes," said Senator Sorghum, "it saves me trouble. When I want to use bad language I find it before my eyes. I don't need to bother with a book of synonyms."

Terrible! Terrible!

Did you hear the joke I played on my wife?"

"Not unless you refer to your getting her to marry you."

Cries for More

Jimnie—"Dad, what do they put water in stocks for?" Dad—"To soak the investors, son."

SATISFYING
WRIGLEY'S
PEPPERMINT
TOBACCO
THE PERFECT GUM
AFTER EVERY MEAL

There's Always Another Year

MARTHA OSTENSO

Copyright Martha Ostensio WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

To the little town of Heron River comes Anna ("Silver") Grenoble, daughter of "Gentleman Jim," formerly of the community, known as a gambler, news of whose murder in Chicago has reached the town. Sophronia Willard, Jim Grenoble's sister, is at the depot to meet Silver. Her household consists of her husband, and stepsons, Roderick and Jason. The Willards own only half of the farm, the other half being Anna Grenoble's. On Silver's arrival Duke Melbank, shiftless youth, makes himself obnoxious. Roderick is on the eve of marriage to Corinne Meader. Silver declares her eagerness to live with her aunt, on the farm, and will not sell her portion. She meets Roddy, by chance, that night. Silver tells Sophronia ("Thronie," by request) something—but by no means all—of her relations with Herald Lucas, gambler friend of her father. Roddy marries Corinne, and brings her home. Corinne has a maid, Paula, who seems to attract Jason. Silver again meets Gerald Lucas, who has established a gambling resort near the town. She is compelled to introduce him to Corinne Willard much against her will. Silver confides to Roddy the fact of her illicit relations with Lucas.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

A rich young grain broker from the city came from across the room and an otherwise silver cocktail shaker in his hands.

"One more little drink on the house for the prettiest little girl in the party," he murmured.

Corinne is rebuked, expressing little, down in her throat, which she had earned long ago was very effective—sheek for head and stood up.

"Thanks, no," she demurred. "I'm sure too warm already. I think I'll stroll out for a little air."

She had not turned, even a little way, toward Gerald as she spoke, but a few minutes afterward, when she sauntered slowly among the moonlit trees above the shore, she was not surprised that he followed her. She had known that he would follow her.

They stood together for a little while. In a poignant conspiracy of silence, and looked out upon the shining lake.

"I must be very stupid," Gerald said, in a puzzled voice. "Otherwise, I should be able to figure out just how you come to be living on a farm."

Corinne laughed and felt her heart quicken. "It's very simple," she said. "I fell in love with a farmer—and married him."

"Did you?" Gerald looked at her as though in surprise.

They laughed in unison. Everything seemed delightfully absurd. Gerald looked up at her and bent her little finger toward the palm. But immediately, almost absently, he let it go.

"Have a cigarette?" he suggested, and offered her his own and gold case.

"Thanks." He held the match for her. Corinne, seeing his shapely, well-kept fingers, thought suddenly of Roddy's hands, large and powerful and bronzed. All at once she felt uncomfortable and vaguely ashamed.

"Shall we go back in?" she suggested lightly.

"If you wish," Gerald agreed.

"I think I shall ask Harry to drive me home," she said as they mounted the steps to the porch.

"My own opinion, if I were asked for it," Gerald said casually, "is that Harry has had too much to drink to drive anyone home safely."

It was long past midnight when Silver, preparing for bed, heard a car enter the driveway. She heard a voice that was sharply familiar to her, although it was low and pleasantly modulated. She glanced from her window. In the moonlight, the chromolite trimmings of Gerald Lucas' car shone unobtrusively.

"This is downright spying!" Silver said to herself, and buried her face in her pillows.

But a sudden fright took possession of her. Corinne—and Gerald Lucas! Such a thing could never be. It simply could not!

Silver and Sophronia, in Roddy's car, were on their way to Maynard with two bushels of tomatoes and a basketful of yellow string beans they had gathered that day in the garden. The harvest dance was out a week away now, and there were things to be bought and cooking to be done and the old barn to be decorated for the event.

"I suppose if we get a dollar for this truck we ought to be thankful," Sophronia said. "Upon my soul, it's enough to discourage anyone—if it wasn't for the satisfaction of seeing the things grow. And with Roddy talkin' of stornin' his grain it doesn't look like an easy winter for any of us."

"It's hard to understand," Silver said, "with so many people going hungry—and farmers talking of using their grain for fuel."

"It's past me," Sophronia admitted.

"I wouldn't be surprised if Roddy gave up the whole business one of these days and moved to the city. Though there wouldn't be much sense in that, either. I thought he'd feel better the other day when he got first prize for his corn at the fair. But it didn't change him any so far as I could make out."

Silver had sat and listened, her hands clasped before her, gazing straight ahead at the winding highway. There was something she wanted to say, but the words seemed too clumsy, too unutterably crude. These people had become her people—the thought forming in her mind dived on in a radiance—the glowy and faraway radiance of the legend of truth.

All at once she felt a tide of warmth move up over her throat and face.

"I wanted to say something last night—when Roddy was talking to you and Jason about things," she said. "But—I didn't know just how to put it."

"What was that?" Sophronia asked.

"It's just that I feel I have a right to help—and I want to. I have a little money left—plenty to do me for a year or even more—and I don't need the rent Roddy is paying for that east section. I don't see why I—"

"Land sakes, child!" Sophronia interrupted. "Don't ever mention such a thing to Roddy. He'd take your head off. I'm glad you didn't say anything about it last night. No—he'll get along and pay his way—or he'll make a change of some kind. He already thinks you're doing far more than enough to pay your board, if it comes to that!"

Silver was silent for a long time. It was just as she had expected. Roddy's pride would never permit him to take any assistance she might have to offer him.

From Maynard, Sophronia and Silver, with the car windows up, drove home through dissolving distances of rain. "Think of gettin' only ninety cents for all our work yesterday," Thronie mused aloud, "not countin' the cost of seed and the bother of plantin'. Barn time! I could almost wish every city swell might starve to death!"

CHAPTER VII

The mow of the new barn was full of hay, so that it could not be used for the harvest dance. Consequently, the loft of the old barn below the hill, which had lately been used for surplus storage, came into its own again. It looked as if the whole countryside had turned out, as well as many from Heron River and Maynard.

An improvised orchestra—an accordion, a fiddle, a harmonica, a horn, and a snare drum—made an irresistible music that seemed to come out of an unspoiled and wistful past. There might come a time, Silver thought, when nowhere in the world could one hear this simple, wild, untutored music that quickened one's pulses and set one's feet to flying over the waxed, knobby floor. There might—but it would be a sad time.

Jason stood with Silver at one end of the loft, where the orchestra was getting ready to play for another square dance.

"I think I'll ask Paula for this one," Jason said.

"If someone isn't ahead of you," Silver said. "She seems to be very popular tonight."

Jason was silent for a moment. "Have you ever noticed," he said presently, "what an awfully pretty neck and head she has?"

"Paula is a handsome girl," Silver observed for some painter. "But Jason hurried away as old Steve, acting master of ceremonies, called for the next dance."

Silver moved down to where Roddy and Corinne were standing together. "I wonder what has happened to Gerald Lucas," Corinne said as Silver joined them. "I sent him a special invitation urging him to come, and here it's midnight!"

Silver smiled. "He may be staying away on my account, Corinne. I told him once that I didn't want him to come here. He probably took me at my word."

Corinne made no effort to conceal her amazement. "You told him that?"

"Silver may have her own reasons for not wanting him around," Roddy put in.

"I have," Silver said lightly.

"Well—as I have said before—it's no affair of mine, after all," Corinne observed pointedly. "But I do think—when I take the trouble to invite someone specially—"

"Forget it, Corrie," Roddy interrupted. "There goes the next dance."

He led her upon the floor as Phil, the eldest of the Melchior boys, came for Silver.

As they moved together into the dance, neither of them noticed Duke Melbank and a companion stagger up from the top rung of the loft ladder and make their way into the crowd. Uttermost in Silver's mind was the thought that she was being received by the country people here as if she were one of them.

Old Steve called out in his high thin voice: "All join hands!"

Silver left Phil and joined the girls who moved in a gay circle past the men.

"All swing!" old Steve shouted suddenly.

In the laughter and confusion, Silver was at first too bewildered to do anything more than gasp for breath in the smothering embrace that held her. It was a moment or two before she recognized the face of the man who had whirled her into his arms. Then she saw that it was Duke Melbank. She struggled to free herself, only to be clutched closer to his swaying body.

She was aware now that he was thoroughly drunk.

"Let's get acquainted, Cutie!" Duke Melbank muttered thickly against her cheek. "I've liked you ever since I saw you that night in Chi."

"Let me go!" Silver breathed fiercely. "Aw—can't you give a guy a break?" he persisted.

Silver turned her head in a frantic effort to make some sign to Roddy, but he was at the other end of the floor.

"Let me go!" she demanded again, and struggled to break away from him. "Aw, come on," Duke burred in a cajoling voice as he swung her bodily into a dim corner. "Be a sport, kid!"

It had all happened so quickly that probably no one on the crowded floor had taken any notice of it. Silver succeeded in freeing one arm to throw all her strength into the blow she struck across his grinning face.

"You got fire, eh?" he chortled. "I like that in a girl. You and me—"

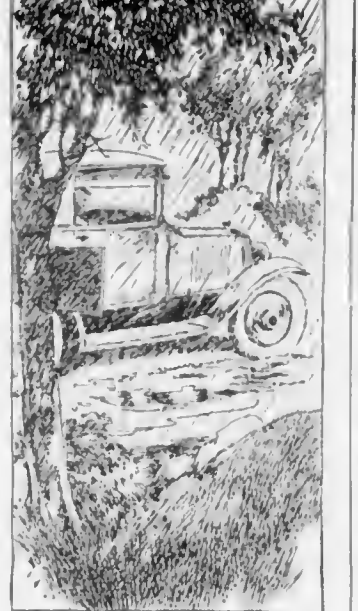
"Roddy!" Silver gasped, flinging herself about just as Roddy Willard appeared, alone.

Duke dropped Silver's wrist as though it had scorched him. "Haw! Can't Silver and me have a little privacy without—"

"Get out of here, Duke," Roddy interrupted quietly. "And go out quietly or I'll have to throw you out."

With a malevolent glare at Roddy, Duke started to shamble away. "You can't get away with this, Willard," he muttered. "And you don't need to think I don't know what I'm doing."

He grinned insouciantly at Silver and Roddy stepped quickly toward him.



Drove Home Through Dissolving Distances of Rain.

Duke drew back, and made his unsteady way down the ladder.

Luckily, Silver reflected, there had been only one or two witnesses to the unpleasant scene.

Roddy looked down at her. "Shall we dance, Silver?" he asked. "I think it would be best—considering everything."

Her eyes half closed, she nodded, and Roddy drew her into his arms.

A fierce, impersonal sort of tenderness toward her came over him as he led her into the dance. She seemed to be without substance—like smoke, or like the blue-gray mist over a meadow just before dawn. Silver did not speak. This tumult enclosed by her passive body, she thought in desperation, had begun at the very instant when Roddy—had rescued her from the loutsompe attentions of Duke Melbank. Horror lest he should discover what she knew now for a certainty—that she loved him as she had never loved anyone before—ran through her veins like ice.

When after an agonizing eternity the intermission came, she stepped back from him and looked up with a dazed smile.

"I'm going to the house," she told him, her voice running headlong, plunging, she thought, into disaster. "If Thronie asks for me—tell her I have a headache—I want to be alone."

Roddy, with a troubled frown, put out his hand to take her arm, but Silver moved hurriedly away.

A few minutes later, behind the closed door of her own room, she sat down in the darkness and stared out at the crisp autumn tracery of the leaves of the great oak against the stars.

"To think—when the real thing came," she whispered dully to the square pattern of stars and leaves, "it had to be wrong too!"

The district buzzed with talk of the opening of the Emerald Hay club for the winter season. The fashionable folk who would come out from the cities for week-ends at the club would free with their money and the tradesmen would benefit. If this fellow Lucas could only conduct his affairs in a way that would keep everything well within the limits of the law.

The hunt dinner and ball celebrated the close of the big-game season in the north. Roddy attended with Corinne, whose radiance filled him with pride and a secret, ashamed alarm. Silver sent her regards to Gerald, and spent the evening playing cribbage with old Roderick.

The following day, at twilight, with a pent-up feeling she could no longer endure, Silver saddled Rusty and rode into Heron River to get the evening mail. In the post office she met Freda Melchior.

"We missed you last night—at the club," Freda said.

"Have a good time?" Silver asked absently.

"Haven't seen Corinne yet. I think she has been sleeping in today. They didn't get home till dawn."

Freda dropped her voice to an embarrassed whisper. "Roddy Willard had better watch his step. I saw Corinne—well, she was only out walking under the trees with Gerald Lucas—but you know how people talk."

Silver laughed nervously. "Non-sense, Freda!" she protested. "Forget about it—and keep it to yourself, please. City people don't think anything of such things."

With the one letter for Roddy which the wicked Silver stole slowly home, unsaddled Rusty and turned him into his stall. Then she went reluctantly to the big house to give Roddy his letter. She had contrived to see as little as possible of Roddy since the night of the harvest dance. Now this wretched fear for Corinne would simply double her discomfort in the presence of Roddy and his wife.

Corinne called to her from the living room in a voice that seemed to Silver to be portentously vivified and gay.

"You missed a swell time last night, my dear!" Corinne cried as Silver stepped into the room.

Roddy looked up a bit wearily. He lifted his hand toward her in greeting. "It must have been fun," Silver said hurriedly. "Here's a letter for you, Roddy."

He got up and took the letter. Corinne at once sprang up and stood at his shoulder, her eyes upon the unfolded sheet.

Then she uttered a squeal of joy. "Roddy! A position at the University farm! Darling!"

Roddy glanced down again, not without pleasure, at the letter. His patient experimenting with yellow corn . . . his working under difficulties . . . his devotion to an idea . . . the position would be open by January first . . .

Silver, staring at him, felt her brain spin and turn over and then came to a cold, clear pause. "Have you been offered a position, Roddy?" she asked in a voice as calm as she could make it.

"At the University," Silver said. "Corinne burst out, 'Oh, it's—I can scarcely believe it!'"

"Don't get yourself all worked up, Corrie," Roddy heaved. "Old Neil Anthony has been trying to lure me into something like this ever since I left college. It seems hard to convince him that I'm a farmer, not a white-collar man."

"What do you mean?" Corinne pointed, then gave him a winsome smile. "Don't tense me, darling. I'm so happy I could cry."

"You wouldn't want me to take on a tenderfoot's job with a—"

"Roddy!" Corinne interrupted. "You're simply cruel to talk like that, even in fun."

"I'm not trying to be funny," he said. "I thought you knew me better than that."

Corinne looked suddenly dumfounded. "You don't mean—you aren't going to turn it down, are you?" she gasped.

"I've turned Neil Anthony down before," Roddy replied quietly. "I see no reason why I should change my mind now."

Silver felt that she had frozen into her chair. It was only with a supreme effort that she got up and fled from the room, Corinne's voice following her, piercing and furious with outrage at Roddy.

For two hours after supper, Roddy sat with his father and Sophronia and Jason in the kitchen of the stone house while they discussed Anthony's offer. Jason was quick to sympathize with Roddy's contempt for a job where he would become a mere hireling at the beck and call of others, though he was forced to recognize the narrowly calculated means by which the family would have to manage throughout the winter.

"I could take the place over, Rod," he said slowly. "With just the rest of us here—we wouldn't need so much. Perhaps we ought to sell those six heifers, instead of—"

"Of course," Roddy interrupted patiently. "I know you could swing it, Jase. But the point is that I want to be in on it."

"After we marry, my boy," Old Roderick remarked thoughtfully, "we travel in pairs. You must remember that."

"I've thought rings around that, dad," Roddy said tersely. "But I always come around to the fact that looking and smart, Roddy, and she liked you. But she saw you had something more to you than just slavin' day and night for a living! It's up to you, Roddy."

"Yes," Roddy said crisply. "It's up to me. I'm d—d glad it is. Corinne will know that she married me. Not an idea she had about me."

"Well, that may be," his father reminded him. "But one bad year is enough to put a blight on a marriage, my boy, as well as on a crop."

"There's always another year!" Roddy retorted with a short laugh.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

BY REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, and Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for September 1

PAUL THE APOSTLE

LESSON TEXT—Acts 20:32-35; Philippians 4:4-14. GOLDEN TEXT—In all things I gave you an example, that so laboring ye might to help the weak.—Acts 20:35. PRIMARY TOPIC—A Happy Worker for Jesus. JUNIOR TOPIC—Paul a Good Soldier for Jesus. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How to Find Happiness in Work. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Church and the Teller.

The explanatory title given by the lesson committee, "Paul (A Worker With Hand and Brain)," is unsatisfactory. His pursuit of a trade was incidental, as well as working with his brain. He was in deed and in truth the apostle of Jesus Christ and his entire person was dominated by his passion to serve his Lord.

I. His Birth (Acts 22:3; cf. Phil. 3:17). He was born in Tarsus of pure Hebrew stock. He could with lawful pride boast of a godly ancestry.

II. His Home Training (Phil. 3:5). His parents were pious people and carefully reared him according to Jewish standards. Most religious leaders spring out of such homes, as for example, Moses, Samuel, and Timothy. Stern principles of integrity were inculcated in him, thus giving him strength of character to impress the world.

III. His Education (Acts 22:3). 1. His patriotism. He was brought up to love his nation. He proudly affirmed, "I am a Jew." Paul was a nationalist of the true type.

2. A love for the Bible. The Scriptures were to him the very Word of God. What was found written therein was the final word for him. Love of love for the Bible and implicit faith therein is a tragedy.

3. Zealous for God. He says, "I was zealous toward God." The word "zealous" literally means "to boil." It means that his life was inflamed with passion for God.

4. He was conscientious. His supreme aim was to have a conscience void of offense. Conformity to the dictates of conscience is demanded. It is the law of life for every man, but because of the blight of sin the conscience needs to be taught by the Word of God.

5. He had a trade. Every Jewish boy, regardless of his father's wealth, was taught a trade. It was a saying among them that he who failed to teach his son a trade taught him to steal.

IV. His Conversion (Acts 22:6-10). 1. On the way to Damascus (v. 6). He was filled with hatred of Christ and was on his way to Damascus with authority to bring to Jerusalem to be punished such Christians, men and women, as might be found.

2. A light from heaven (vv. 6-9). As this light burned through the sky he fell to the ground. Accompanying the light was a voice saying, "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?" In response to his inquiry as to who was speaking, the Lord declared that it was Jesus of Nazareth whom he was persecuting.

3. An honest inquiry (v. 10). This is shown by his declaration of his willingness to do what the Lord willed. The Lord, therefore, instructed him to go to Damascus where fuller light would be given him.

V. Paul's Philosophy of Life (Phil. 4:13). What men do and say expresses their philosophy of life. In order to induce right living, there must be created right thinking, for truly, "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."

1. Unceasing joy in the Lord (v. 4). The one who knows the Lord Jesus Christ as a personal Saviour and who knows that in the providence of God all things work together for good to them who love God, cannot help but persistently rejoice in spite of personal circumstances.

2. He careful for nothing (v. 6). The word "careful" means "concern which leads to distraction." This does not mean that such a one will be hazardous in his living or fall in the exercise of common sense. He will not be disposed to depend upon himself, but cast himself upon his Lord for everything.

3. Think on right things (v. 8). The one who thinks on truth will be true; the one who thinks on honesty will be honest; the one who thinks on love will have love flowing from his person. Things honorable and of good reputation among the people will not be neglected.

4. All sufficiency is in Christ (vv. 10-13). The one who is thus in harmony with his Lord will be content in whatever circumstances he may be placed.

Health

"The first wealth is health. Sickness is poor-spirited, and cannot serve anyone; it must husband its resources to live. But health, or fullness, answers its own ends, and has to spare—runs over, and inundates the neighborhoods and crevices of other men's necessities."—Emerson.

Need of Self-Control

But take my word for it. This is the time to see the world in its Sunday clothes, and without money and without price.—Exchange.

The Courier

MEMBER
KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION
ORGANIZED JANUARY, 1899

Entered as second class matter, April 7, 1910, at the postoffice at West Liberty, Ky., under act of congress.

Subscription Price \$1.50 a Year
Always in Advance

Advertising rate, 35c a column inch each insertion. Local advertising, 50c a column inch each insertion.
Classified advertisements, 1c a word. Readers, 10c a line.

Late obituaries, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, etc., 5c a line.

Published every Thursday by
COURIER PUBLISHING COMPANY
F. S. BRONG, Editor
ROSCOE BRONG, Business Manager

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce
PLEAS JOHNSON
of Lenox

as a candidate for member of the County Board of Education of Morgan county subject to the will of the voters at the regular election Nov. 5, 1935.

FARMERS' COLUMN

THE FARM AND HOME

Children's school clothing should be of practical, durable materials. Cotton is good as it is easily laundered and is durable. Gingham, chambray, broad cloth, and percale are satisfactory. Colors and design should be selected for the particular child that is to wear the garment.

So plan the company meal that not more than one dish will have to be prepared at the first minute, such as broiling the steaks, making croquettes, or arranging the salad. Simple meals are best, the kind that do not worry or tire the hostess.

Fall is an ideal time to paint, preferred by many persons to any other season. Weather conditions are usually good, and there are few gnats and other insects to bother. Two thin coats are better than one thick coat or even two thick coats.

Many fruit growers follow the practice of sowing a cover crop of rye, barley, oats, or vetch among grape vines, raspberries or other small fruits. A rye-vetch combination has been found satisfactory on the experiment station farm at Lexington.

Pullets eat more and more grain as they grow older. Even the mash is kept before them. If changes are to be made in the ration, it is well to make them some time before the laying season, so that the birds may not be disturbed after they are laying.

Apple sauce may be made and canned from windfalls or green apples. Pack boiling hot, completely sealed, and process containers in boiling water for 15 minutes.

How Farmers Succeed

The methods of 47 Union county farmers were studied by the department of farm economics of the University of Kentucky college of agriculture in an effort to learn what factors contribute most to successful farming.

The returns to labor and management on these farms, last year, varied from \$19.41 to \$228, with an average of \$29.93 per farm.

While many things affect profits of farmers working under similar conditions, it was found in general, that the most successful farmers accomplished more work per man than their less successful neighbors, that they had better crop yields, that they raised more livestock and received better returns per animal, and that they kept a larger percentage of their land in high profit crops, these being corn and alfalfa in Union county.

In regard to work accomplished, the eleven farmers making the most money accomplished an average of 326 four-hour days last year, and their labor and management returned an average of \$4.20 per farm. Eight other farmers averaged only 175 days, with an average return of \$1.16 per farm.

The best farmers tended more crops and handled more livestock per man. Not only did they have more of their land in corn and alfalfa, the best paying crops in this region, but they made better yields of all kinds of crops.

The highly successful farmers also raised two to three times as many cattle and hogs as did the less successful.

Snapshots of KENTUCKY GEOLOGY

by Dr. A. C. McFarlan

UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

Chapter XXI

The vicinity of the Kentucky river gorge is one of rugged beauty and this is seen to advantage in the small tributary valleys. Waterfalls are numerous. Elk Lick Falls is situated in such a tributary about twelve miles south of Lexington, just west of the Richmond Pike in Fayette county. The designation "petrified falls" comes from a great deposit of travertine limestone over the face of the falls. The fall is about 60 feet high and from top to bottom is this "rock falls." One has to see it to appreciate the resemblance.

As to how it was formed, there is uncertainty on some points. The face of the cliff is capped by Tyrone limestone (Birdseye limestone), with the weaker Oregon limestone beneath. In any stream bed the outcrop of weaker rock beneath more resistant rock will give rise to a falls. This was the case in Cumberland Falls already discussed.

The problem here is the deposition of this mass of travertine (limestone formed by ground water). The creek flows from a spring farther up the valley. This spring water, in common with all spring and well water in the bluegrass, contains a large amount of dissolved limestone. This is dissolved from the beds of limestone through which it passed in the course of its underground journey. As the water went over the face of the falls, something caused some of this limestone in solution to be left behind.

Limestone is not readily dissolved in water, but the presence of carbon dioxide in the water renders it the most easily dissolved of the common rocks. Conversely, if in some manner the carbon dioxide were removed from solution, the limestone would be deposited. Two suggestions may be made along this line of thought. Given a test tube with such a concentrated solution, if the tube is shaken violently some of the carbon dioxide will come off just as it comes off in a bottle of carbonated drink when shaken. With

ful ones. In addition to more livestock per 100 acres of land, they received greater returns per animal.

Three men who cultivated the highest type of balanced farming, expended in labor efficiency, crop yields, and returns from livestock and cash crops. They averaged \$6,757 return per farm for their labor and management.

Wheat Acreage

The change in 1935 when plantings made possible by the agricultural adjustment administration placing the 1935 acreage adjustment at 5 percent instead of 15 percent is intended as an offset to the severe crop damage which occurred in July.

This action was taken to assure the consumers of the country of continued ample supplies of wheat, and to protect farmers against another possible year of bad wheat weather. Adjustment administration officials also considered the fact that world wheat supplies are smaller and that there might be better export possibilities at the end of another crop year.

The announcement means that the individual farmer may plant all but 5 percent of his base acreage, instead of all but 15 percent as was originally planned before the severe crop damage was shown by the crop report for August 1.

The action will have no effect upon adjustment payments to farmers, and adjustment administration officials say, as contract signers will receive a sufficient amount to assure them partly returns on their domestic farm adjustments. If prices are good next year farmers will have more wheat to sell at the higher price under this plan. And if prices should be lower, growers have the protection of the adjustment payments on their allotments. If crops are average, the increased acreage, estimated at 5,200,000 acres, should bring the total crop to more than 800 million bushels. Even poor crops would assure ample wheat for our domestic needs of 625 million bushels. A better than average crop would mean more wheat for export or carry-over. The increase in acreage is considered a consistent use of the flexible provisions of the adjustment act to keep wheat production in line with available markets.

Can Tomato Juice

Tomato juice is easily prepared and canned at home and is an excellent food product to have for winter use. It may be used as a substitute for fruit juice for breakfast, as a cocktail

the loss of carbon dioxide. Limestone is deposited in the bottom of the test tube. Perhaps the agitation of the water as it goes over the falls duplicates this condition.

Mosses and lichens grow abundantly on the face of the falls, and the "petrified part" as well, more or less soft referring to the slow stream of water going over it. Plants require carbon dioxide to live and grow. If in water, they must take it from the water. Here again is a loss of carbon dioxide and a possible cause of deposition.

The stream is a rather small one and the water spreads out in a thin sheet over the surface of the face of the falls. Perhaps evaporation has been a factor. It is well known that there have been considerable climatic variations in the past, both in temperature and humidity. It is possible that in an earlier, somewhat drier period evaporation may have played an even more important role.

This falls supplies considerable food for thought. It is a rather large falls referring to the rock deposits. But there is little more than a trickle of water normally flowing over it. It is rather difficult to picture this gorge and falls made by a stream of this size. Perhaps in an earlier period of more abundant rainfall, hence a larger creek the falls were formed, the "petrification" following in a period of unusually limited rain. If we fall in answering the question, remember there is many a question man has been unable to find the answer for yet in all fields of knowledge.

How long did it take to make it, and how old is it? The writer has known personal usage of the term "several" to mean anything from three or four up to 50 to 75 or more. So he will answer by saying several thousand years. Incidentally, if you should visit the spot, note right at the top of the falls how a tree grown in between two layers of rock is slowly ripping the upper one loose—one way in which nature is slowly destroying the present land surface.

at the beginning of dinner, lunch, or supper, as a basis for sauces, soups, congealed salads, or as a beverage to put in the lunch box.

A little luncheon in seasoning tomato juice, by the use of a little onion or lemon juice, a few cloves, peppercorns, or a piece of bay leaf, the addition of bouillon cubes, beef broth, or other vegetable liquids gives variety so that it can be used frequently without becoming tiresome.

Tomatoes including tomato juice should be used two or three times per week during the winter months and if oranges or other citrus fruits are not used, it should be included in the diet more frequently.

The following recipe may be used in canning tomato juice: Select firm, ripe tomatoes. Wash, and remove stem end. Cut the tomatoes in quarters and heat in a covered kettle until the juice flows freely. Strain quickly and pour, while hot, into hot, sterilized jars. Add one teaspoon of salt to each quart. Seal completely and process for 20 minutes in a hot water bath. Only the salt if the juice is to be used for infants.—Miss Florence Inlay, Kentucky college of agriculture.

Prince Can Claim Treasure

Treasure, consisting of many gold coins and a gold ring, recently excavated on the Duchy of Cornwall land near Dorchester, England, could be claimed by the prince of Wales should he desire to exercise his rights. The land is owned by the prince and the excavations were conducted by archeologists, who earlier unearthed a Roman temple there. On the estate is Maiden Castle, also belonging to the prince.

Chinese, Japanese Residents

America's numerous Chinatowns, Chinese laundries and chop suey restaurants create the impression that the Chinese far outnumber the Japanese in this country today. The fact is, however, that there are 139,000 Japanese and only 75,000 Chinese. And although their women are seldom seen on the streets, there are 25 Chinese women and 70 Japanese women for every 100 men of their respective races.—Collier's Weekly.

Locust Poison Kills Beasts

Believed to have been killed by antilope "dust" dropped from government airplanes, two white rhinoceroses, five waterbuck and several smaller animals were found poisoned in the Hluhluwe game reserve in Zululand, Africa. It also has been reported that the poison had killed scrub grass over a wide area.—Montreal Herald.

HE DIDN'T CARE

A rich gentleman, well known for his thrifty habits, was walking through the village, wearing a very shabby coat, when he met an old friend.

"Surely you are ashamed to be seen in such a dreadful coat?" said his friend.

"Certainly not," replied the gentleman. "Everyone knows me here."

A week later the gentleman was in Cork, still wearing the old coat, when he chanced once more to meet his friend, who again commented on his untidy appearance.

"What does it matter?" was the reply. "Nobody knows me here."

Had Had Enough

Little Eric went to a wedding and was given a seat near a fond aunt at the breakfast.

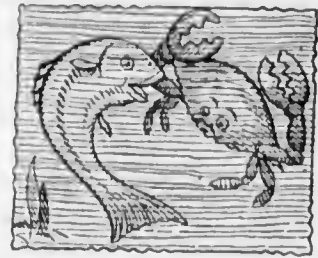
"Well," said the dear old thing, "and what kind of wedding will you have when you grow up, Eric?"

"I'm never going to get married," he said, with an air of defiance.

"But why not, dear?" she asked. The boy looked across at his parents and made a grimace.

"Well, for one thing, I've lived too long with married people already," he replied.—Stray Stories Magazine.

GOOD MATERIAL



Fish—Say, Crabby, why don't you go on the police force?

Crab—Why?

Fish—Well, you're always pinching things.

For Mother

Little sister and little brother were engaged in a heated quarrel.

"I wish you'd go away and never come back!" said brother.

"Very well," spoke up grandmother quietly. "But on your coat, sister, and go on outside."

Brother was silent for a moment. Then he said:

"Well, I guess we'd better save her for mother. She likes her."—Indianapolis News.

Microbes With Ears

The doctor surveyed his patient with a critical eye.

"I'm," he muttered, "you confess that you are bad-tempered, eh? I suppose I need not tell you that science has discovered that a bad temper is caused by an ugly little microbe?"

The patient gasped.

"Shh!" he exclaimed. "For heaven's sake, speak quietly, doctor. She's sitting in the next room."—Stray Stories Magazine.

Forbidden

The hotel clerk was astonished to see a guest parading through the lobby clad only in a pair of pajamas.

Clerk—Here, what are you doing?

Guest (crawling)—Reg pardon, I'm a somnambulist.

Clerk—Well, you can't walk around here like that, no matter what your religion is.

STEAM UP!



"Do you have any trouble with your steam furnace?"

"Nothing, except getting coal for it."

Steady Progress

"The problems of finance are very deep."

"They are," answered Senator Sorghum. "But I'm willing to study hard and begin at the beginning."

"Making progress?"

"Yes, I'm getting a vague notion of how my electric light bills are figured."

A Delicate Hint

"I hope your visits are not disagreeable to you."

She (politely)—Not at all.

He—I have sometimes thought that I worried you.

She—Oh, no. No matter how gloomy I feel when you call, I am always happy when you go.

Frank Egolism

"Some of your economic calculations are very abstruse."

"I find them so," answered Senator Sorghum, "when I study them from time to time. I remind myself of Einstein. I may not be as smart as he is, but at least I'm as hard to understand."

The Dangerous Spot

Billy—I fell out of bed last night.

Mother—Poor little fellow! You must have slept too near where you got in.

Billy—Not at all, Mother. I slept too close to where I fell out.

USE Printed Stationery

CHAPEL SCHOOL NOTES

Our aim: To make our school better each day.

The editorial staff for Chapel school this year is as follows:

Editor in ChiefMarle Crech
Assistant EditorLeona Beaver
Community Reporter.....Geneva Wheeler
Social ReporterBeatrice Haynes
Sport ReporterEugene Wheeler
News ReporterLillian May

The members of the eighth grade met Friday and organized their class. The following officers were elected: President, Emma Goodpastor; vice president, Eugene Wheeler; secretary and treasurer, Leona Beaver. They chose green and gold for their class colors, the rose for their flower, and for their class motto, "Climb the rocks in rugged."

There will be a picnic supper at the Chapel schoolhouse Friday night, Sept. 6, for the purpose of securing money to help pay expenses for having the schoolhouse painted both inside and outside. Everybody is invited to come and bring someone.

The Excelsior literary society was very glad to have our helping teacher, Miss Edith Ward, present at its program Friday morning. Miss Ward has visited our school several times. We are always glad to have her with us and look forward to her coming.

Six weeks of our school have gone by and we wish to thank the patrons for their splendid cooperation. We wish to urge them to visit our school more.

OUR CHALLENGE

Today the school system in Kentucky and in Morgan county is on the upward climb, but there is still a need for a greater, a quicker, and a more thorough progression. What will tomorrow bring to the schools of Kentucky? of Morgan county? What are our chief problems? What is our hope for a higher educational standard? And wherein do we see a crevice through which gleams a light for better equipped schools, better salaries, better teaching, and a better school organization for Morgan county and for Kentucky? In other words, what is our challenge? Do we hear the call and are we ready to answer it?

Much has been done toward better schools in our own county in the last year, for which we should be very grateful as teachers, pupils, and citizens. We are headed toward a higher goal, and many I say, fellow teachers, we are our only hope, we are our own solutions to our own problems. In us lies the light for better schools, better salaries, and a better school program for Morgan county and for Kentucky. Our county superintendent and state superintendent cannot without our cooperation render successful service to our schools.

We cannot have progressive school unless we as teachers harness ourselves and work together as a steady, moving team with a united dream and with a united ambition and effort strong enough to make our dream come true. We cannot hope to ever be able to have a well organized school program in Kentucky and in Morgan county until we teachers organize ourselves with our superintendents, for get our petty biases, drop politics, and work together as one group with a common interest and a common purpose. Until we can treat our work as a profession, and until we can organize as a group we will have to take a back seat with our hands crossed while non-professionals or a non-interested people set our standards, schedule our salaries, make our laws, and tell us how long we have a job. Teachers, let's get together, organize, and work toward a higher and a more efficient school program.

"It isn't the guns or armament, Nor funds that they can pay, But the close cooperation That makes them win the day. It isn't the individual Nor the army as a whole, But the everlasting teamwork From every blooming soul."

MORGAN CIRCUIT COURT

Amos Howard, et al., Plaintiffs
vs.
Dolly A. Howard, et al., Defendants

NOTICE
All persons will hereby take notice that I will hold sittings in the above action at the law office of W. M. Gardner beginning at nine o'clock a.m. September 10, 1935.

All persons having claims against the estate of Harve Howard, or interested in this action, are notified to be present at that time, and to file any claims that they may have against said estate.

This August 27, 1935.

HARLEN MURPHY, M.C.C.

COAL BIDS WANTED

The Morgan county board of education will accept sealed bids for the furnishing of coal to the West Liberty, Canaan City, Wexley, and Crockett high schools. Please specify whether coal is to be cannel coal or stone coal. Bids are to be screened, no trash permitted. The board of education reserves the right to reject any and all bids. The lowest and best bidder will be awarded the contract. Please place bid at so much per bushel. Bids must be filed with the superintendent no later than Sept. 7, 1935.

OYA O. HANEY, Co. Supt.

CLOSING OUT SALE

Beginning Thursday, Aug. 29

Quitting Business

Now is the time to buy and save money. All merchandise at wholesale price.

My entire stock is going out. Come and see the big reduction in prices.

W.B. Reed Dept. Store

West Liberty, Kentucky

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET A BUSINESS EDUCATION

To Young Men and Young Women:
Before you make final decision as to what you will do this fall, get facts about this institution. It is one of the largest, oldest, and most progressive business schools of America. Short courses lead to office positions, and long courses of college rank leading to commercial teaching or accounting positions. Get ready for a position and a position will be ready for you.

BOWLING GREEN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY
(Incorporated) BOWLING GREEN, KENTUCKY
At the very gates of the Mammoth Cave National Park

Quick Drinks

decoloring processes of white

SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL

By Carter Field

Washington.—Herbert Hoover is not going to say anything about his possible candidacy for the Republican nomination next year for some time to come. That may be accepted as a fact, regardless of various stories to the contrary. This statement is based on the impressions obtained from the former President by one of his close friends, who had a long talk with him.

While no single word can be put in quotation marks of what Mr. Hoover said to this friend, the impressions the friend obtained are highly significant. In a word they are:

1. That Mr. Hoover craves a vindication.
2. That he therefore wants the nomination very badly.
3. That he would prefer to have the nomination come to him without effort, either on his own part or that of his friends.
4. But that if it becomes apparent that the nomination will not come that way, very little coaxing would be required to induce him to get out actively for it.

As this is written—anything can happen to change it—the famous public utility holding company legislation seems destined to die, so far as this session is concerned. Strangely enough, a mere lifting of a hand by the President would result in Mr. Hoover's getting more than half a loaf—really nine-tenths of a loaf. Even without the death sentence the bill is terrifically drastic. There would be no trouble putting the measure through both houses of congress if the conferees of the two houses should report the bill back without the death sentence.

Very Much Exaggerated

Actually the importance of the death sentence has been tremendously exaggerated by the publicity over this fight between the President and the utilities. The utilities concentrated on this one objective, and as far as congress is concerned, they won this fight. But its importance can best be illustrated by the simple statement of the alternative, or house, provision. The senate draft forces the end of the certain holding companies on a certain day. The house provision leaves discretion as to whether the sentence shall be executed in each particular case by a commission—members of which are appointed by the President.

So that Mr. Roosevelt could obtain his objective without the slightest difficulty—if he would acknowledge defeat in this spectacular battle, the utilities would emerge with some glory, but without the fruits of victory. The President would have the fruits, but little glory.

Yet betting odds at the moment are that he will wait until next year, when he expects to win both fruits and glory.

Downward Revision

Processing taxes and farm benefit payments are both due for a sharp downward revision next year. High AAA officials, in private discussions, explain this on economic grounds. Actually President Roosevelt will force their hands on political grounds.

Experts who have studied the Rhode Island situation—so disastrous to the New Deal in its implications—bring back a remarkable story. They say that the price of ham and bacon had more to do with the result than even the cotton processing taxes, although the latter are blamed, together with Japanese imports, for the closing of so many textile mills.

These reports habbergasted the administration and delighted the Republicans. Both the New Dealers and G. O. P. leaders had figured that while the conditions affecting the first Rhode Island district extended to Massachusetts and New Hampshire, they were not general. On the other hand, resentment against high prices for pork products, it is figured, would be just as up to be strong in California or Michigan as in Rhode Island.

In this connection there was much interest in the apparent healing of the breach between Governor Dacey of Ohio and the New Deal. All the bitterness against Huey following his caustic comments on Relief Administrator Hopkins was carefully concealed. Huey had in his power to force a state-wide election in Ohio to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Representative-at-large Truax, and most political observers believe that if an election were held today in Ohio the state would go strongly Republican.

Must Cut Food Prices

In the first place, Ohio was never very strong for Roosevelt. Its delegation did not even vote for him on the final ballot at Chicago. On election day, when most states were piling up record-breaking majorities, Ohio gave Roosevelt only about 73,000. Moreover, resentment in Ohio, which has considerable state pride, is rather strong over the failure of the President to put an Ohioan in an important place.

The administration is now faced with almost the necessity of reducing food prices before election. On the particular items on which there is now the most resentment, pork products, the

difficulty is anticipated. Pigs are normally marketed at the age of nine months, so it should be possible to have a plentiful supply of pork for the nation's housewives well before November, 1936.

Reduction of benefit payments on hogs would naturally have the effect of enormously increasing hog production. Similarly, reduction of processing taxes on pork would help to reduce prices on ham, bacon and other pork. But danger threatens from several other angles as far as the grocery bill is concerned. Reports from the Northwest and Canada about the ravages of black rust on the wheat crop are alarming. Some of the AAA experts are fearful that wheat may touch \$1.50. This would be one for farmers not affected by rust but would bring the same kind of clamor from housewives. So a sharp soft peddling of the wheat reduction program, accompanied by a reduction in the processing tax on wheat, is in order.

In fact it may be taken for granted that regardless of all past theories, the administration will do its best to have food prices down by next summer.

To Make Concessions

President Roosevelt will make concessions in the present labor war on relief projects. The concession will not be to pay union scale wages on work relief projects. The President's jaw is firmly set on this. It will be to remove present restrictions which limit jobs to people now on relief.

Very little has been heard from union labor sources on this last phase, but it has been vitally important to the unions. Not only to the rank and file, who need work in many instances, though they may have had sufficient pride and sufficient savings to stay off relief, but to the leaders. For men out of work are not apt to be regular in paying their dues, and thus the union treasuries get hurt. Especially as union leaders have been forced in the check-off system wherever possible for years now, with the result that union workers, in more than a majority of cases, are not used to paying dues personally. They are educated up to having their dues deducted from their pay envelopes. Hence, no pay envelopes, no dues.

Work relief jobs, under the original formula to which the union leaders object so strongly, were to be given only to persons on relief rolls last May. The job could not be obtained unless the United States employment service so certified.

In the near future orders will go out from Washington that the employment service must certify union men who need jobs, whether they were on relief last May or not.

This will meet a very important point in the present controversy between the government and union labor, but it will by no means leave a good taste in the mouths of the union men.

May Cause Feeling

The situation makes for artificial discriminations—likely to raise bitter feeling. For example, two groups of bricklayers may be working across the street from each other. One group will be on a public works project—one approved by ticks under the old "spend our way out of the depression" theory. Those men will be drawing the prevailing wage. The other group will be working under a work relief project—approved by Harry Hopkins. They will be drawing relief wages. Under the Hopkins schedules the highest rate permitted at present is \$94 a month!

Obviously every man drawing the lower wage will be sore for they will be union men in each case; the administration may be fairly brave at times but it is not going to employ many non-union bricklayers in big city projects. The man drawing the lower wage will have a grudge against the government to start with.

But John Taxpayer also enters the situation. He is being taxed for relief, and knows it. The average middle class taxpayer has more or less of a fixed opinion that union wages in the building trades are too high. He resents the day wage rates for carpenters, bricklayers, plasterers and plumbers, though he thinks it fine that Henry Ford has raised minimum wages in his plant to \$9 a day.

The answer to this prejudice is that the average automobile buyer thinks he gets his money's worth when he buys a car, but thinks he gets stuck every time he has a tire repair bill on the home. He also thinks the price of building homes is too high and blames it on high wages for the building trades.

It is not important for the moment whether there is any justice in this view or not. But there is no doubt whatever that it is very widely held. Hence it is politically important.

As to Huey Long

All this talk about Huey Long is food and drink to conservative critics of the administration. There is nothing they would like better than for Huey to be an independent candidate for President, and to run in as many states as possible. They figure he would not get any electoral votes, save possibly those of Louisiana, where his machine controls the election machinery. But they also figure that in certain radical states, particularly in the West, every vote he would draw would come from Roosevelt's strength, thus aiding in the election of the Republican nominee.

No one takes seriously Huey's alleged statement that he would support the Republican ticket if Horah were the candidate. Politicians think this would never happen. Long before election day the Kingfish would discover certain issues on which he could not possibly go along with Horah.

Copyright—WNU Service.

CURRENT EVENTS IN REVIEW

By Edward W. Pickard

© Western Newspaper Union

Mussolini Won't Give Up His Ethiopian Adventure

MUSSOLINI is determined to conquer Ethiopia, and all Europe is trembling. It does not seem to him that his personal prestige is at stake, and to him that means the continuation of the Fascist regime. Anthony Eden and Pierre Laval offered Italy what would amount to a mandate over Italian Somaliland, but that was not enough, so the trip to Paris was declared adjourned. The friendship between France and Italy must be ruptured. Great Britain will insist on action by the League of Nations council when it meets September 4. There is no reason to believe that the council will do more than it did in the case of Japan's seizure of Manchuria, but it is seemingly will be forced to denounce Italy's action, and that would be enough to induce Mussolini to withdraw his country from the league. If and when Italy defies the league, that pretentious body, previously defied successfully by Japan and Germany, will amount to little. No wonder the statesmen of Europe are jittery.



Baron Aloisi

One high French official was quoted as saying that Europe "faces a crisis like that of 1914," and he admitted that "France must resign herself to losing Italy's friendship." Others in Paris declared that France is now solidly with England.

After Baron Poppel Aloisi had submitted the Anglo-French proposition to Mussolini and had received the duke's reply, he told Eden and Laval that his master would be satisfied with nothing less than "annexation of Ethiopia in whole or in part." Laval was furious and directly accused Mussolini of breaking a personal promise made to him when he visited Rome. Eden abruptly brought the conference to a close.

In Addis Ababa the high priests of Ethiopia conducted a solemn service, in the presence of the emperor, praying for liberty and for deliverance from war with Italy. The head of the church said: "God will confound our enemies, will break their hearts and shatter their ranks in their hands." And in every church in the threatened country the natives gathered and repeated those prayers. But in Italy Benito Mussolini was telling his fighting men, as they departed for Africa, to disregard everything but their duty to make war. Said he:

"We are going forward until we achieve a Fascist empire. I know you will do your duty with iron discipline and will not hesitate to make sacrifices until all our goals have been accomplished."

Will Rogers and Wiley Post Brought Home for Burial

WILL ROGERS and Wiley Post, crushed to death in Alaska when their plane fell not far from Point Barrow, were brought back to the states for burial by Joe Crosson, their intimate friend, in an airplane. And all their countrymen stood figuratively with bared and bowed heads as the broken bodies were laid to rest. None was too great and none too lowly to pay tribute in words and action to the two great Americans, one a beloved comedian, humorist and philosopher; the other a leader among the world's aviators. They died as they had lived, adventuring gallantly, and the world is the poorer for their passing.

Push President's Program Through to Passage

SENATOR ROBINSON and other Democratic leaders in congress went into a huddle with President Roosevelt on the legislative situation and the possibilities of an adjournment within a week or ten days. They emerged with the knowledge that the Chief Executive still insisted on the passage of his "must" list of bills. These measures were said to be:

The utilities bill, the tax measure, the Guffey coal stabilization bill, the ban against damage suits against the government because of its gold policy, alcohol control, Tennessee Valley Authority act amendments, a bill to impose NRA labor standards on firms which contract with the government, rivers and harbors legislation, the third deficiency bill, the oil regulation measure to ratify state compacts made at Dallas, railroad reorganization legislation.

Compromises on both the utilities bill and the tax measure were being worked out. The former, it was reported, would direct the federal power commission to decide which companies should be eliminated, but would leave wide avenues through which the companies could carry to the court their fight against dissolution.

About two weeks ago, it is revealed, the Roper council, composed of some 40 business leaders, sent to the President a report urging strongly that the tax bill be deferred until the January session of congress, so that there might be time for the formulation of a carefully considered tax program. The council included a defense of holding companies, asserting they have played an important part in the country's growth and "should not be ruthlessly destroyed." This document was gleaned at the White House, which was highly displeasing to the members of the council though they should by this time be used to that treatment of their work.

Victor Over New Dealer Takes His Seat in House

WHEN Charles S. Rusk, the Rhode Island lawyer who defeated the New Deal candidate for congress recently, entered the house on the arm of Representative Bertrand H. Snell, Republican leader, and was escorted to the speaker's rostrum to take the oath, he was vociferously greeted by the Republicans as a hero whose victory they thought presaged great things for the party next year. Mr. Rusk took his seat on his thirty-eighth birthday.

Republicans Make Awkward Demands in Lobby Probe

MINORITY members of the senate and house committees that are investigating the doing of lobbyists started out the week with the determination to find out why Marvin H. Macintyre, secretary to the President; Lawrence W. Robert, Jr., assistant secretary of the treasury; and Aaron G. Carter of Fort Worth, publisher and friend of the Roosevelt family, were all found in the apartment at the Shoreham hotel of Bernard H. Robinson of Chicago, chief lobbyist of the Associated Gas and Electric company. Mr. Robinson himself also was there, and it was said when the door was opened in the knock of the sergeant at arms of the senate a "scene of revelry" was disclosed. For a day or two the news of this affair was not sent out from Washington by the news associations, reportedly because of the efforts of Mr. Carter to have it suppressed entirely. This, too, some of the investigators want explained.

Republican members of the house committee also said they would insist on the interrogation of Undersecretary of the Interior Charles West and Emil Hurja, executive director of the Democratic national committee. West is reportedly the President's lobbyist and Hurja acts in a similar capacity for Postmaster General Farley, and both of them were involved with Tom Corcoran in the utilities "death sentence" lobbying that started the whole inquiry.

Nye Admonishes Cuba to Pay Interest on Her Bonds

SENATOR NYE of North Dakota has spoken a word for the American investors in Cuban public works bonds, interest on which has been defaulted. The senator is chairman of a bondholders' committee and he wrote a letter to Jose Manuel Casanova, president of the Cuban social-economic union which was in Washington as guests of the government. Mr. Nye contended that taxes had been collected for the specific purpose of meeting these obligations, and continued:

"If your government were financially unable to pay our citizens the interest that is rightfully due them on the \$40,000,000 they invested in Cuban public works bonds, we should give sympathetic consideration to such a situation. But this is not the case."

Wheat Acreage Reduction Put at 5 Per Cent in 1936

SECRETARY OF Agriculture Wallace has changed his mind about the reduction of wheat acreage for 1936. Instead of asking the farmers for a cut of 15 per cent, as was announced recently, the figure is now placed at 5 per cent. Wallace told reporters that the change was decided upon after the government's August 1 survey of crop conditions indicated that total wheat production this year would amount to only 608,000,000 bushels as compared with domestic requirements of 635,000,000 bushels.

The step was taken, he asserted, to assure ample supplies for domestic consumers. He said that it was expected to place the country in a "strengthened position" in the export market. He added the change in policy will not result in any marked reduction in benefit payment to farmers. He did not say what the exact reductions in the payments would amount to.

Let Our Motto Be GOOD HEALTH

BY DR. LLOYD ARNOLD
Professor of Bacteriology and Preventive Medicine, University of Illinois, College of Medicine.

AIR CONDITIONING

Almost everyone has had the experience on a hot summer day of going into a movie theater that has had a sign as a motto: "COOL INSIDE."

For the first few moments we have a grateful sense of comfort. The air seems delightful after the azzling blasts on the street. Then gradually it dawns on us that we are cold. If we have a wrap, we put it on. But most of us don't carry wraps when the temperature is near the hundred mark. Moreover, we have discarded every article of clothing that our sense of public decency will permit us to discard. We debate whether we should go out and get warm, but we remember the unbearable heat of the heat. Eventually, though, we leave, and as we reach the sidewalk, the hot air makes us gasp for breath. We feel suffocated; we become cold, clammy. We may even have a strong feeling of nausea. A few of us may collapse entirely.

Obviously, this is over-refrigeration. The purpose of air-conditioning is to make us comfortable, and if we are uncomfortable when we go from the outside hot air into the inside cooled air, and acutely uncomfortable, almost to the point of sickness, when we go from the inside cooled air into the outside hot air again, then something is wrong.

The skin is the largest organ of the body. If it were spread out on the floor, it would be the size of a rug seven or eight feet square. When the outer air is cooler than the body, the skin tries to prevent heat loss by reducing the amount of warm blood flowing through this body covering layer. While it is impossible for the body to prevent loss of heat by this mechanism, still excessive dissipation of heat is avoided. But the skin loses heat and acts as a radiator in spite of all that the body can do. During cold weather we lose two-thirds of the heat value of food through our skins. Sixty-five cents of every dollar we spend for food is used to heat the air in which we live. On the other hand, in the summer the skin acts like a refrigerator. We secrete water into the outside skin and the evaporation of this water cools us. When you go from the street to an artificially cooled room during a warm summer day, your skin has to change in a moment's time from a refrigerator to a radiator. On the street your skin is working to keep your inside organs from getting too hot, for when the temperature of the air is above normal body temperature, the skin works hard to keep the body from being heated up to the air temperature.

The only health problem in artificially cooled theaters, restaurants, office buildings and homes is the difference in temperature and comfort between the outside and the inside air. There are several separate points to be considered. The sense of comfort is the desirable end point. This is a combination of three factors: namely, temperature, humidity and air movement. When the air is saturated with moisture, it feels hotter than air of the same temperature with lower humidity. Some recent work tends to show that there should not be more than 10 degrees difference in temperature of the air inside artificially cooled rooms as compared to the outside air. But there should be 40 per cent less moisture in the air in the refrigerated rooms. There should be some air movement, but not a draft or wind, sufficient to keep still air pockets from forming and settling in these rooms. The greatest factor, however, according to these investigators, is in the humidity of the air.

Some restaurants and theaters maintain a 20 to 30 degree Fahrenheit difference in temperature between inside and outside air. Upon entering such a room—maintained at, say 70° F.—from a street temperature of 100° to 105° F., one feels a sense of coolness and well-being. Then adjustment of the body to the temperature takes place, and this sense of well-being disappears. Return to the street after an hour's sojourn is like stepping from northern Canada to southern Louisiana in one step. The skin tries to make this rapid adjustment as best it can. This is sometimes hard to do quickly.

The internal temperature rises in spite of all the skin's valiant attempt to change itself instantaneously from a radiator to a refrigerator. That is why dizziness, nausea and even collapse may accompany this rapid change from a November to a July day.

We do not know enough about air-conditioning of rooms in the summer time to make rules as yet. We have had many years of experience with heating rooms during the winter time. We need research and study upon the question of summer air-conditioning of offices, homes, theaters, restaurants and such places. The necessary equipment is expensive and special rooms must be constructed. The differences in temperature, humidity and wind movements must be examined. Normal healthy people of various ages and sex must serve as subjects. The tendency is to over-refrigerate at this time. The right and healthy temperature should be a scientific formula.

© Western Newspaper Union.

DYES IMPORTANT AGENTS IN WAR AGAINST DISEASE

The same dye that gives vivid color to a woolen, silk or cotton yarn may, in the hands of a physician, protect the life and health of human beings. Dr. Carey P. McCord points out in his article, "Chemists, Dyes and Doctors," appearing in Hygiene Magazine.

Among the several dyes used daily in medical practice are phenol red, to test the degree of efficiency of the kidneys; eosin, for the blood count; scarlet red, for indolent ulcers, and methylene blue for the treatment of carbon monoxide poisoning.

An assignment to make synthetic quinine from the then worthless product known as coal tar unexpectedly made the youthful William Henry Perkin the discoverer of the first coal tar dye. A wholly new field of chemistry was introduced into England in 1857. Out of Perkin's benkers have come thousands of dyes which find their origin in the coal tar hydrocarbons, such as benzene, toluene and xylene, and are obtained by distillation.

There are approximately 3,000 different synthetic dyes known today, providing a range of colors of the rainbow and surpassing in beauty, brilliance and stability those colors provided by nature.

Perkin's discovery started the chemical world to deriving other dyes and chemicals from the lowly coal tar. A synthetic indigo was the goal. To Adolph Bayer came the credit for establishing the structure of the indigo molecule and the completion of the processes necessary for its production from coal.

Henmann, another German chemist, discovered by accident the magic that changed Bayer's "near indigo" into the commercial indigo of today. Mercury was the necessary catalyst.

BOYS! GIRLS!

Read the Grape Nuts ad in another column of this paper and learn how to join the Hazy Dean Winers and win valuable free prizes.—Adv.

Wild Oats at His Age!

Insurance Doctor—How old was your father when he died?
Applicant (determined to pass)—One hundred and four.
Insurance Doctor—What did he die of?
Applicant—Strained his heart playing football.

Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust—

MURINE

FOR YOUR EYES

The Simple Life
"All is not lost" on the farm when you can sit down to a table heaped with agreeable food.

FLY-TOX

Kills MOSQUITOES, FLIES-SPIDERS and OTHER INSECTS

BEST BY 10,000 TESTS REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

CARBOZINE for FEMININE HYGIENE
Send for FREE SAMPLE
C. O. O., 2610 Ann Avenue, ST. LOUIS

Quick, Pleasant Successful Elimination

Let's be frank—there's only one way for your body to rid itself of the waste material that causes acidity, gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts. Your intestines must function and the way to make them move quickly, pleasantly, successfully, without gripping or harsh irritants is to chew a Milsesia Wafer thoroughly, in accordance with directions on the bottle or tin, then swallow.

Milsesia Wafers, pure milk of magnesia in tablet form, each equivalent to a tablespoon of liquid milk of magnesia, correct acidity, and breath, flatulence, at their source, and enable you to have the quick, pleasant, successful elimination so necessary to abundant health.

Milsesia Wafers come in bottles at 35c and 60c or in convenient tins at 20c. Recommended by thousands of physicians. All good druggists carry them. Start using these pleasant tasting effective wafers today.

WNU—E

35—35

ITCHING...
any where on the body—
also burning irritated skin—
soothed and helped by—

Resinol

Learning How a Janitor Should Push a Broom



CENTRAL Teachers' college, at Mt. Pleasant, Mich., has brought forth something new—a Janitors' Institute. The first one is being held this summer and the pupils are taught, by example and lecture, all the duties of the janitor. The photograph shows a class being instructed in the proper use of the broom.

Bedtime Story for Children

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

LIGHTFOOT WATCHES AND WAITS

THERE had been a great change in Lightfoot the Deer. Peter Rabbit had noticed it. Sunny Day had noticed it. So had Blacky the Crow. All three of them understood it. They understood it perfectly. They knew that Lightfoot was watching and waiting for the day which would bring into the Green Forest the hunters with their terrible guns seeking to kill him. As long as the leaves had remained green Lightfoot had wandered about where he pleased, careless of who saw him. He had even visited Farmer

counting of the hunters with terrible guns. Sometimes he wished they would come. It would be easier to know what to do. Nothing, you know, is harder than watching and waiting as Lightfoot was doing. He lost his appetite. He could no longer sleep peacefully, but continually awoke with a start. Each day he became more anxious. No sooner was one day ended than he would begin to dread the coming of another day. It was very beautiful in the Green Forest, but Lightfoot saw none of the beauty. Four destroyed all beauty for Lightfoot.

© T. W. Burgess—WNU Service.



"It's just like one of those kind of wives," says soliloquizing Elizabeth, "to know the answers to all the questions but never what's trumps."

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

QUESTION BOX

by ED WYNN, The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I am a boy ten years old. I have a rich uncle, but he is very stingy with his money. My birthday is next December, and I asked him to get me a bicycle for a birthday present, and he said it would cost too much money. Then I asked him to buy me a tricycle, too; then he said I should leave the present to him. What do you think he will get me?

Yours truly,

G. HESTITE.

Answer: Inasmuch as he says a bicycle or a tricycle will cost too much, I guess he intends waiting till December and get you an icicle.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I live ten miles away from the near-

est city to my farm. My wife is sick and I guess I'll have to drive to the city for a doctor. I don't know as there is one in the whole town but if there is do you think I will find a Fizzleton in the drug store?

Yours truly,

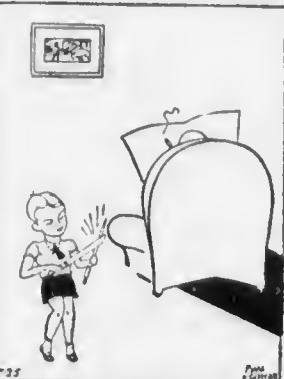
CY BERRIN KRAECKER.

Answer: The way you spell Fizzleton, I guess you'll find him in the soda fountain.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I have a little son who was eight years of age last Wednesday. I

DADA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is Harlem?"
"Den of dice."
© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Only Woman Steamer Commander



ANNA SHCHETININA has the distinction of being the only woman in all the world who is a full-fledged commander of a steamer. She is the captain of the Soviet vessel Chuviehu and 30 able-bodied seamen take their orders from her. Although she is only twenty-seven years of age, she is an old sea wolf, maritimately speaking, as she has been navigating the seas for 10 years.

THE FAMILY REUNION

By ANNE CAMPBELL

THE family reunion will be held again this year. Once more we will renew the mellow friendships, tried and dear. Almost a hundred years ago, this homestead was a dream. A plan told in the candlelight that made young glances gleam.

If these brick walls could speak, they'd tell a tale of love grown old; A cycle of warm hearts that blessed its hospitable fold. A hundred years, a hundred souls that gather once again To testify to far-flung goals, and happy wives and men.

The family reunion! Heaven throws blue skies above! The day is touched with gold that is so warm about with love. And for each guest assembled here, there are too many more That are so far and yet so near, upon a trackless shore.

God bless the family! Make strong its deep, abiding ties, Love that is tended keeps the warmth and beauty that we prize; And even sunset skies are red with cheer in winter weather. When goal friends gather, comforted, around a fire together!

Copyright—WNU Service.

asked him what he would like for a birthday present. He asked for a Bible and I gave him one. Since that time he has pestered me with one question till I'm nearly frantic. He keeps asking me to show him what a miracle is. What can I do to demonstrate fully, to him, just what a miracle is?

Truly yours,

G. R. SHELM.

Answer: As he is so annoying with his persistence the best thing to do is this: The next time he asks you what a miracle is, ask him to turn around. The minute he does, give him a swift kick, then ask him if he felt the kick. When he says yes, say to him: "Well, if you hadn't, that would be a miracle."

Wedge-Shaped Panel



Plaided with dark green, the natural cashmere of this costume is cut effectively with a wedge-shaped panel in the front of the skirt, using the plaid on the diagonal. The scarf is dark green and the buttons are wood and crystal-clear composition.

New Autumn Woolens Are Striking

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



WOOLENS to "suit" the smart woman this fall are that fascinating we are not going to be able to resist them and you wouldn't if you could after once glimpsing them. From every inch of their wool and their warp the woolens brought out this season radiate a beauty of coloring, of texture, of novelty in patterning and weave which is simply taking the world of fashion by storm.

Seeing that the American mills and the mills abroad are giving us the most amazing, the most beautiful woolens fancy can picture, it is to rejoice that the English habit of wearing sporty or tailored costumes for all daytime occasions in contrast to most resplendent and glorious formal fashions for evening has spread to America. Now that the smart thing to do this fall is to go very colorfully and happily tailored in the daytime, it is safe to predict that dresses, suits, sweater costumes together with three-piece ensembles made of stunning woolens will predominate by a large majority in the wardrobe of every fashion-wise woman.

One of the most dramatic gestures which has to do with this sweeping vogue for grand woolens is the costume which goes fifty-fifty gorgeous cloth and high-colored suede. That is to say, a skirt of rich woolen is topped with a jacket or sweater of suede or leather which carries the key color of the plaid or striped material. To climax the scheme of design, the newest thing is the blouse which is knitted of the identical yarn to which the wool material is woven. Thus a perfect color harmony is achieved.

Another thing likable about the new woolens is that they are so delightful soft and caressing to the touch, and give ear to this bit of good news—they are so woven in combination of yarns, they do not wrinkle.

Just to mention a few of the smartest and newest of new woolens—there are kemp tweeds, bright nubbled tweeds of unusual treatment, sawtooth checks, broken plaids, mart tweeds, chevron stripes, ribbed diagonals, ombre plaids and others too numerous to cite. The colorings of the versatile woolens brought out this season are a triumph both in art and of science. A complete wardrobe may be planned to include several colors, none of which conflict because the most vivid plaids and gay lines are given dusky overtones which blend into one grand symphony via misty intervals of gray, ash or brownish to rose. The very fine Scotch patterned woolens of London which was recently shown in America by the Chicago Woolen Co. market committee stressed particularly the feature of color blend in smart woolens. The trim of homestyle woolen costumes here pictured were displayed in this exhibit.

See illustrated to the left in the group a portrait travel suit. The suit is in black and white, of which it is quite a heavy yarn interwoven to give highlights of creamy yellow. A new clover-leaf wool in tones of amber, rust and brown makes the suit with tuxedo topcoat (centered in the illustration). Note the smart cross-secr of the jacket. Slim fitted lines and woolen buttons give a new smart air, also the front fullness of the skirt.

The new skirts are marvelously built. They are most deceptive. They look as innocently pleated and paneled as you please, while in reality they are concealing silks which allow for perfect freedom of action. Such a skirt is the one to the right in the picture. "Swagger collegeienne" describes this ombre plaid suit in rich tones of duobonnet red and ivory. It has a snug collar and stock scarf and is worn with matching sweater.

© Western Newspaper Union.

COAT OF PIGSKIN

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Have you heard about the too-cute-for-words new polo coats which are made of fine pigskin? Just study this picture and see how smart they are down to the slightest detail. You can get them either in natural or rich dark dyes. The model illustrated has all the latest "touches," such as big, roomy bellows pockets, the new ash belt which ties so casually, strap-band sleeves which are adjustable about the wrist, deep-set yoke and an intricate seaming which gives the garment exquisite finesse. The hat is of pigskin to match the coat. The pearly print scarf is up to the moment in style.

LUXURIOUS METALS TOUCH UP FABRICS

Inspired by Oriental and period influences fabric manufacturers have outdone themselves in producing beautiful and luxurious metals on every type of silk ground.

In addition to being important for afternoon and evening gowns, the new metals are widely used for millinery—notably turbans—scarfs to be worn with wool as well as silk suits, blouses, waisteoats, bags, unity and cigarette cases, in superb evening sandals and evening jackets that have a decidedly new look.

Metals with solid burnished faces in silver, gold—and newest of all—copper are shown in the market and considered especially good for jackets and accessories.

Silk crepes with double borders in mentalized brocade show distinct traces of Persian, Hindu and Japanese influence in their rich colorings and delicate patterns.

Sheer silk gauzes, completely metalized, form one of the newest and loveliest of the metals.

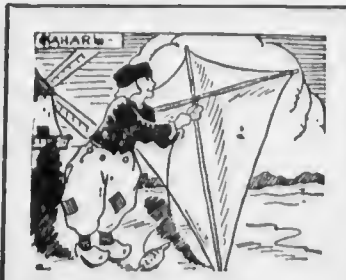
Pink Rates Coolest Shade and Looks Most Expensive

Pink, fashion's favorite color this summer, is the coolest-looking and, incidentally, the most expensive appearing shade you possibly can wear. There are pink linen and shantung suits for town and country, handsome pink sweaters to wear with white skirts when you week-end out of town and glamorous evening gowns in various tones of this lovely shade. One particularly nice evening gown is fashioned from double layers of pink chiffon and is worn under a billowing wrap of matching material.

Paris Loves Blue

Blue is a favorite color of Paris this year. Smart women seen at the races are many of them gowned in navy with white relief; also navy and white prints. Pale, misty blue crepe frocks are worn with darker blue hats, bags and shoes.

Do YOU Know—



That Amsterdam, Holland, is the only city in the world which has satisfactorily solved the housing problem? It has no slums, all the tenements having been razed and modern apartment houses erected in their stead, with apartments which rent for as low as \$10 a month.

© McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service.

Spanish Pepper Salad.

Dissolve one package of lemon gelatin in one and one-fourth cups of boiling water, add a teaspoonful of salt, the juice of a lemon and one-half cupful of mild vinegar. Mix with six canned plantanos finely chopped, one cupful each of pecans cut fine and celery, also finely cut. Mold in individual molds and serve with highly seasoned mayonnaise, unmolded on nests of lettuce.

Cherry Ice Cream.

Use a cupful of rich cherry juice and one pint of cream with a few drops of almond extract. Sweeten to taste and freeze as usual. Serve in sherbet cups and garnish with a spoonful of minced cherries and a spot of whipped cream.

© Western Newspaper Union.

